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AWEN CYMRU.

A' th rodd yw athrwydd Awen.—EDM. PRYS.

PENNILLION.

LXXI

Meddwch chwi pa oreu im' eto,
 Ai bod yn glaf o serch ai peidio ?
 Nes cael gwybod pa á ennilla,
 Ai hi á gâ, ai fi á golla.

LXXII

Y mae hiraeth wedi 'm cael
 Rhwng fy nwyfron a'm dwy ael ;
 Ar fy mrôn y mae yn pwyso,
 Fal pe mi yn fammaeth iddo.

LXXIII

I ba beth y byddaf brudd,
 A throi llawenydd heibio ;
 Tra bwyf ieuanc ac yn llôn,
 Rhoaf hwb i'r galon eto :
 Hwb i'r galon, doed â ddêl,
 Mae rhai na welant ddigon ;
 Ni waeth punt na chant mewn cod,
 Os medrir bod yn foddlon.

LXXIV

Tebyg yw y delyn cyner
 I ferch wên a'i chnawd melysber :
 Wrth ei theimlo mewn cyfrinach,
 E ddaw hōno fwynach, fwynach.

LXXV

Diofal yw'r aderyn,
 Ni hau, ni fed, un gronyn :
 Heb ddim gofal yn y byd, ond canu hyd y flwyddyn:
 Eistedda ar y gangen,
 Gan edrych ar ei aden,
 Heb un geiniog yn ei god, yn llywio bod yn llawen.

LXXVI

Yn y mor y byddo 'r mynydd,
 Sydd yn cuddio bro Meirionydd :
 Na chawn unwaith olwg arni,
 Cyn i'm calon dirion dōri.